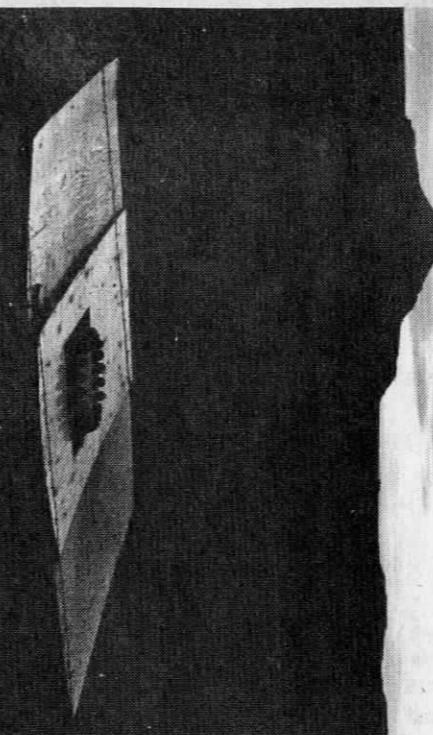


EARTH FIRST!



NEWSLETTER **EOSTAR RITUAL**
VOL. 2, NO. 4 **MARCH 20, 1982**



MARTIN STUM

Test borehole drilled by DOE early in 1980 adjacent to Davis Canyon. Stone sentinel in the distance is So. 5th Shooter Peak—and Davis Canyon. Two miles to the right is the Needles District of Canyonlands National Park.

Nuking the Canyons

In opting to dig up the earth in and around Canyonlands National Park, the DOE has finally conceded a point long known by environmentalists: NOWHERE is there a safe place to store highly radioactive plutonium! Although the National Waste Terminal Storage (NWTS) plan of 1976 requires the DOE to establish a permanent nuke waste can, they have been plagued by public outrage whenever they look (except in southern Utah where local political crazies actually want the crap).

DOE is determined to ram this one down our throats at an accelerated pace. Utah State Senator, Frances Farley, recently said, "I don't think people here really know how close we are to getting that dump. The DOE is moving very fast, and in the direction of least resistance. This is a small state and there are a number of elected people in southern Utah who are very development oriented. They are anxious to have the waste site for development purposes and jobs."

Continued on Page 6



KILLER CACTUS

Saguaro Cactus Kills Violent Assailant

The late David M. Grundman only got as far as yelling the "Tim" syllable of "Timber" before the giant saguaro cactus he was shooting at fell on him. This is the word from an Arizona Republic article which ran Feb. 12.

Grundman had been blasting away at the 27-foot saguaro with a 16-gauge shotgun with a friend of his, near Lake Pleasant, AZ, when his demise came about. It was unclear whether this was his normal pastime, but the saguaro that killed Grundman was the second to be shot down by him that day.

EDITOR'S NOTE:
 Recently, Ben Read, a friend of Spur's partner, offered to give us this piece on Mardy Murie. He charged for only the time it took
 by Benjamin Read

In the early 1930's, young Margaret Murie moved to Fairbanks, deep in the Alaskan heartland. The approach, the only viable one in the summer, was by boat to southern Alaska, then overland to Dawson on the Yukon River, a steamer downstream on that broad river and, finally, at the mouth of the Tenana, another boat up to Alaska's remote interior city. For most, this trip might be a lifetime's penultimate wilderness experience, but for Mardy (as she is known to her friends and family), Fairbanks was to be the point of civilization to which she returned after months in the bush.

When Mrs. Murie journeyed into the Alaskan wilderness more than a half century ago with her husband Olaus, there was no indication their prodigious talents would someday draw the admiration and respect of thousands. Olaus, a government biologist and painter, worked for months on end studying the habits and ecology of Alaska's game populations, while Mrs. Murie maintained a "home" under conditions that would tax a hardy Sourdough.

Much later, she was persuaded by a publisher to chronicle those early years in a widely acclaimed book, *Two for the North*, and now in her eighties, she is among the nation's most admired conservationists, still active and more energetic than many people half her age.

Continued on Page 8

WATT BLM?

BOTKIN RESIGNS

Five years ago, Randy Botkin became the first wilderness staff person for the Bureau of Land Management. Throughout the entire BLM Wilderness Review, Randy has been one of the most influential and important individuals. He has believed in wilderness and in good, fair government. He resigned last month and his letter of resignation says it all. If all government bureaucrats were Randy Botkins, there would be far less need for EARTH FIRST!

Memorandum
 To: Chief, Division of Recreation, Cultural and Wilderness Resources
 From: Martin R. Botkin
 Subject: Resignation

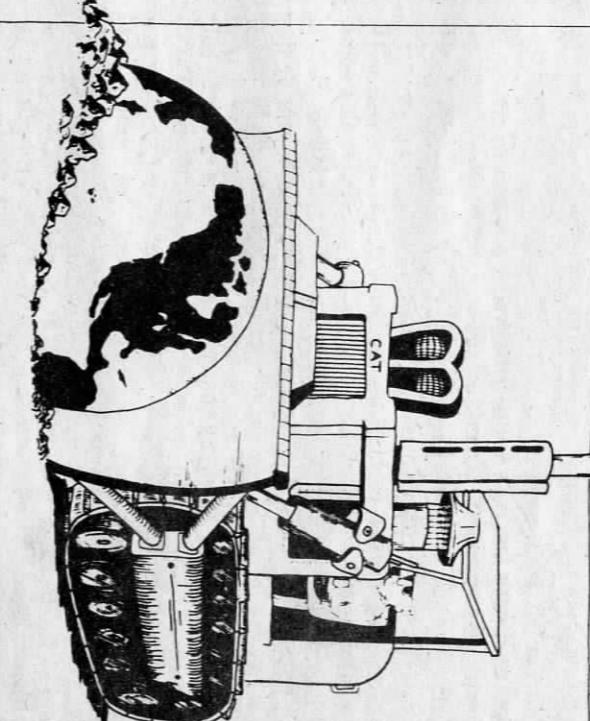
This is to confirm my conversation with Hugh Riecken on January 28, 1982, in which I verbally submitted my resignation effective February 20, 1982.

As stated I do not support nor condone the policies and views of the Secretary of the Interior and his political appointees concerning the Bureau of Land Management's (BLM) wilderness review program. No longer can I suppress my personal opinions nor can I modify my professional integrity. Therefore, since I do not wish to violate either the regulations governing employee responsibilities and conduct, (43 CFR Part 20, Subpart A, Paragraph 20.735.2(d)) or BLM Instruction Memorandum No. 81-709 dated September 23, 1981, titled Discussion of Bureau Programs, Legislation and Budget, I hereby respectfully resign effective February 20, 1982.

—Martin R. Botkin

Interview: Mardie Murie

Jim Stiba
 ©1980



him to transcribe to galley. How could we resist? This first-run interview with Mrs. Murie was conducted during the last week of February.

Continued on Page 8

SPRING EQUINOX
Spring Equinox—time to rejoice at the return of spring—dark and light in balance, a time for music, for dance, for love, and for new life.

EF! Grassroots News

Each issue of the EF! News-letter shall carry reports, announcements and positions of

LOCAL YOKELS

Neither Anne Gorsuch, Bob Burford, or Honorary Earth First! Membership Chairman James Watt showed at the new Circle Square Community Center, February 11, in Missoula, but 175 supporters enjoyed Alexander Hiwatt's Holocaust.

Missoula EF! made a smashing (and smashed) debut. Beside un-mitigated partying, EF!ers were entertained by skits, poems, and an open forum at the microphone. The evening allowed eco-nuts to meet each other, and actually made a few bucks for the group.

Missoula's now organizing its group into committees to plan lecture-poetry reading at the same time (I know, why wasn't Snyder invited to the EF! meeting?)

Here's an outline of planned Missoula EF! projects:

1. High School Education: Primarily will be presentations on energy use, particularly oil. Our goal is to stop the blatant misuse of gasoline by Higgins Avenue cruisers. We hope to educate high schoolers on the environmental impacts of wasting gasoline. Bill LaCroix will make a presentation to the Hellgate High School Union of Student Awareness Thursday, February 25.
2. Rattlesnake Cruising is walking and dancing, which participants solicit pledges from local business for blocks walked in lieu of driving that night. All proceeds will go to the American Lung Association in support of clean air. If we can swing it, we'll also sponsor a teen dance at the Circle Square Community Center that night (located on Higgins). The alternative to cruising is walking and dancing.

2. Rattlesnake Wilderness

Letters, Continued

Dear Earth First Editor,
Have just returned from hearing a pep talk by Dave Foreman, plunking down my ten bucks for a subscription and reading the Feb. 2nd edition from stem to stern. Lots of good stuff, but—let's not shoot all our shells at wilderness destroyers. I'm ready to speak pretty damn plainly to people who think they have a "right" to have six or ten children or who think they have a "right" to farm their (ha) and the way they want to (or a dozen other non-ecological things that come to mind quickly). The only rights I have are to breathe and eat and beyond that what I have are problems, the solutions to which affect everyone else around me. I have better, jolly well take them into consideration when I pick my solutions. Let's all start talking more plainly if not less friendly.

Thanks for heading up a much needed point organization. You are now the leaders—a hell of a responsibility.

—from Oregon

our grassroots groups. Please try to keep all material short so we can run every groups' news.

non-motorized corridor support walk.

EF! will sponsor a community walk from Greenough Park to the Rattlesnake National Recreation Area trailhead (15 miles). The purpose will be (a) to show Missoula area support for the Forest Service to close the corridor above Franklin Bridge to motorized vehicles, and (b) to demonstrate the healthiness (to humans and the environment) of walking.

3. USSR-US World Champion softball game: Instead of making millions of American and Russian citizens live under the scepter of a nuclear war threatened by two dozen people, EF! will invite a team of Russian generals to scrap it out on the softball field with a team of Americans from the Pentagon. The military leaders may vent their anger on the hated enemy in a manner less destructive to Earth and Her inhabitants than nuclear war. EF! will supply beer and vodka. The winner of the 9 inning contest will rule the world. The loser buys the next keg, or half case of vodka, whichever is applicable.

4. An April 30 Beltane Celebration Benefit for Earth First, followed by a May 1 Earth Day Ceremony.

5. We've also formed committees to plan strategies for support of several threatened local areas.

This column will be a regular feature of the newsletter. Local contacts should forward reports of their activities, plans, ideas, etc. to Corn Boy, 316 E. Spruce #2, Missoula, MT 59802, one week before Pete's deadline.

—Corn Boy

Send submissions, news, etc., to the EF! Newsletter at least three weeks before publication date—next deadline is April 9.

Deadline

Dear Earth First Editor,
commend James Watt for his benevolent and generous gesture to remove all designated wilderness from oil and gas leasing until the year 2000. It's comforting to know our American heritage is saved from 18 more years.

We suggest, however, that Mr. Watt carry his proposal a bit further. Specifically, Earth First! believes it will be in the nation's best interest to expand the proposal to also protect all RARE II, Fish and Wildlife Service, and BLM Wilderness Study Areas from all mineral exploration. Additionally, we believe the exploration moratorium should be extended to: "As long as the grass shall grow, the sun shall shine, and the rivers flow."

You're as much as trickster as the coyote you wish to eradicate, James. Yours on behalf of Earth, T. Moore for EF!

Earth First!
Circle Sq. Community Center
Missoula

ATTENTION: All Portland Area Earth Firsters
There are plans afoot to strip mine the Three Sisters, dam our rivers, foul our air, overcut our forests, and numerous other wretched, and mostly irrever-sible insults to our fair state.

If's time to get together, make some plans, get acquainted and get going!

Many of you in the Portland area joined after our September rally, and I don't have your phone number. I can't contact you without a phone number. Please call me as soon as possible so we can make some plans. Call me even if you *think* I have your number.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Dave and Bart, EF! co-founders will be in Portland to help us get sort of organized, probably mid- to late-April. There will be a party/meeting. Call me for details.

Eileen Key
236-7308
4815 NE Flanders
Portland OR 97213

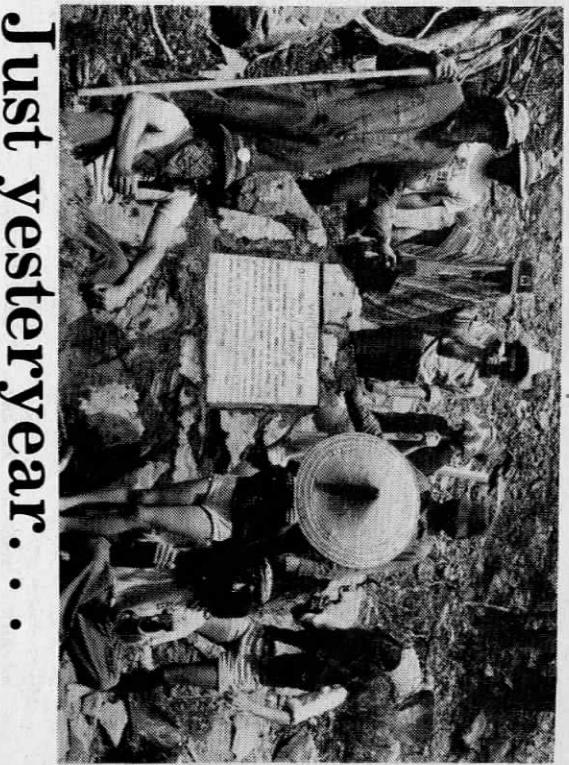
Dear EF!

Greetings. This is to advise you that on January 30, 1982 there was formed at Woodside Farm in Des Plaines, Illinois, the Prairie Grove Group, Earth First!

The Prairie Grove Group was formed to oppose the wanton despoliation of our home—Mother Earth. Our main concern at this juncture however, is the continuing destruction of our remaining native prairie lands. Indeed, the name, Prairie Grove Group, Earth First! was first used at a public meeting during which the fate of a small, albeit invaluable, parcel of prairie land was discussed. Quite providen-tially, the remnant of a once magnificent prairie was saved.

We dream bright dreams. We dream of vast reserves of rolling native prairie dotted with timbered prairie groves. We dream of clear, running streams and the return of our native fauna. We know that one day—perhaps in the not so distant future—the dream will become a reality.

Cheers, and all the Very Best, Don Johnson
The Prairie Grove Group, Earth First!
Des Plaines, Illinois



Just yesterday...

In the ghost town of Cooney, New Mexico, during April of 1980, a small group of people calling themselves Earth First! went about setting up a plaque to honor the environmental efforts of Victorio.

The *Silver City Daily Press* carried a photo of the plaque, which read:

VICTORIO Outstanding Preservationist and Great American

This monument celebrates the 100th Anniversary of the great Apache chief, Victorio's raid on the Cooney mining camp near Mogollon, New Mexico on April 28, 1880. Victorio strove to protect these mountains from mining and other destructive activities of the white race. The present Gila Wilderness is partly a fruit of his efforts.

Erected By The New Mexico Patriotic Heratige(sic) Society

Gordon Solberg later published an account of these early Earth Firsters in the *Dry Country News*. We have excerpted the following passage from that article:
"We decided to celebrate Victorio's raid," one of the organizers explained, "because we feel that during the seventies the environmental movement has been co-opted by the establishment. Conservationists have grown soft and moderate; we've lost our passion, our fervor. We hope to revitalize the environmental movement with a fiery dedication to the cause of the

Earth." A leader of the group said that the Victorio Day celebration marked the fist public act by EARTH FIRST!, a new radical environmental organization being formed by activists in New Mexico, Wyoming, Montana, and other states. "We think the Sierra Club and other groups have sold out to the system," she said. "We further believe that the enemy is not capitalism, communism, or socialism. It is corporate industrialism whether it is in the United States, the Soviet Union, China or Mexico. We hope to form alliances with the developing anti-nuclear cause. Native American groups, and back-to-nature homesteaders to fight for Mother Earth."

A fierce-looking gongo, known only as the Gila Monster, started a diatribe. "We will not make political compromises," he said, stabbing his monkeywrench at me for emphasis. "We will take pure, hard-line, pro-Earth positions. No nukes, no strip mining, no pollution, no more development of our wilderness. We are concerned about people, but it's Earth first." The Gila Monster's jaw started to tremble and his eyes took on a glazed, far-away look.
I thought I was in for trouble, but fortunately the Masked Mason stepped in at that point and took over the conversation. He pledged that EARTH FIRST! would always keep its sense of humor. "Any bunch of fanatics that can't laugh at themselves ought to be locked up," he said, gesturing towards the Gila Monster with his trowel.

most creatures for quite a long time. We are shitting pretty in our own nest.

I tend to avoid fanatics of any kind, but am starting to realize that if I am in danger of being a fanatic myself it is in connection with wilderness preservation. A friend of mine says that all of her best friends are fanatics, but she prefers to call them "people who are obsessed." "Obsessions," she says, "are good because they require time, they are not easy. They require much exploration, experimentation and examination. They have their own rules. They are finding meaning in a meaningless world." Amen. As an obsessed person I have no choice but to send you this money in a kind of symbolic recognition of the group of earth-loving brothers and sisters that I have already belonged to for so long. If we can generate some solid resistance to the insanity of endless corporate growth and the spreading of the fungus before the bastards turn this entire

planet into one big, sweaty, smog-covered parking lot, then I'll die happy.

Sincerely,
"The Old Grouch",
California

Thanks!

Earth First! has been gaining terrific support. The cards, letters and donations have been steadily coming in. The "To Be Answered" box ought to keep me busy for a week, just as soon as I get a break from newsletter production.

As your newsletter editor, I'm trying to keep the cost of publishing this thing at a minimum. The expenses for production, printing and mailing each issue runs at about \$650.

Nevertheless, this editor and fellow EF'er would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you who have contributed your words, your energy and your hard-earned dollars to Earth First! and to this newsletter. If there weren't people like you, I'd have to call the situation hopeless.

multi-million acre chunks that represent all major ecosystems complete with all known biological components. And then some more wilderness just because wilderness is good for its own sake.

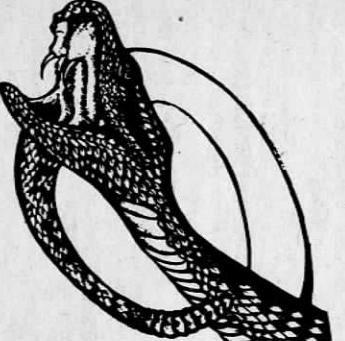
And let's not be apologetic for our radical proposals. Dammit, the enemy isn't the least bit apologetic for wanting to cut every stick of timber, squeeze every drop of oil, and stripmine every valuable mineral from our mother, the Earth. I've never heard Exxon, Amax, Louisiana-Pacific, Watt, Burford, Gorsuch, or any other land-raping scum apologize for their destruction. Our function is to speak for the Earth First! It's to fight for actions and programs that are necessary in order to preserve the health and diversity of our biosphere. We need not worry about how to restructure society in order to accommodate our proposals. Fuck society! We're not in the business of trying to save civilization. There are plenty of others trying to do just that. We need to remain focused on protecting and re-creating the Earth's wilderness ecosystems, because nobody else is doing this!

Earth First! has its roots deeply imbedded in the wilderness of the western U.S. We've recognized that wilderness preservation is the most important and urgent necessity on Earth. Once wilderness is gone, it usually requires geological time for nature to re-create it. And once the living organisms that depend on wilderness become extinct, they're gone forever, so the earth becomes a little more impoverished: a little less stable.

I don't mean to downplay the importance of other aspects of the environmental struggle. But eventually, the gears of this civilization will likely come grinding to a halt—sheared off by the immense weight of its own blundering, greed and idiocy. And when this glorious day occurs, the sky will gradually return to blue, and our imprisoned and polluted waters will once again begin to run free and clear, as our population is forced—one way or another—to return to a manageable level. But it will all be for naught, unless we've had the vision and determination to stave wilderness and the wild things dependent upon it.

So, speak out with passion against the mindless insanity of nuclear proliferation; against killer acid rain; against the madness of toxic chemical wastes; against air you can't water you can't drink; and above all, against the Earth-raping criminal and contemptuous power-brokers of the multinationals and their governmental cohorts. But let Earth First! always concentrate its efforts on the wilderness battleground. It's where we can do the most good.

Howie Wolke
Owl Creek, Wyoming
February, 1982



Down with the Dam

Petition Campaign

Glen Canyon Dam is more than the most obnoxious dam in the United States. It is more than the symbol of the industrialization of the American Wilderness. It is a rallying point for Earth lovers everywhere. And it is a dream A dream that one day we shall see the mighty Colorado River flowing free through it once more. A dream that we will one day float peacefully on the Colorado and San Juan through Glen Canyon, see cottonwood seedlings growing once more, see the silt and faded Coors cans being scrubbed out of Music Temple by the wind and river.

OK, here is a sample for your petition. Put it on the top of a piece of paper, copy it, get all the signatures you can and return it to: Earth First!, P.O. Box 26221,

A Petition to the United States Congress

The construction of Glen Canyon Dam and the filling of Lake Powell on the Utah/Arizona border was probably the single most destructive project to the environment ever undertaken in the United States. It destroyed an incomparable area of red rock canyon wilderness. We, the undersigned citizens of the

Foundation For EF!

EARTH FIRST! claims that it is more of a movement than an organization and so far we have done pretty well. We still have no exemption, or other bureaucratic slop. This is great for keeping us lean and mean, action-oriented, and grassroots in nature. However, even a wayward-wind type of outfit like EF! needs money to keep on blowing and the fact that it gets signatures, and send them in to EF!. Our petition campaign can have a major impact on river preservation throughout the country. (If everyone would get signatures like Missoula and Tucson have done, we could have tens of thousands of signatures.)

—Dave Foreman

we will see it.

Last spring, Ed Abbey launched the EARTH FIRST! petition campaign calling on Congress to order the dismantling of Glen Canyon Dam. We have collected several thousand signatures but we need at least ten thousand to make any impact. A copy of the petition is included in this newsletter. Make copies of it, get signatures, and send them in to EF!. Our petition campaign can have a major impact on river preservation throughout the country. (If everyone would get signatures like Missoula and Tucson have done, we could have tens of thousands of signatures.)

Salt Lake City, Utah 84126

Petitions need a signature, then printed name, address and zip.

Roadshow Revives

On the Road Again

The EARTH FIRST! Road Show was such a success that we couldn't just let it die (although Johnny Sagebrush and Dave Foreman nearly did), so we have resurrected it.

In return for some travel money, Johnny Sagebrush and Dave Foreman will come to your area with the Glen Canyon Damn movie, songs from the Little Green Songbook and fired-up speeches and tall tales (we're happy to report that Johnny has

some new songs and Dave has some new stories). Dave presented the EF! message to 75 people in Santa Fe, New Mexico, in January, and to another 75 in Enterprise, Oregon, in February.

Johnny and Dave will both be at the annual meeting of the Utah Wilderness Association March 27, in Salt Lake City. Contact EF! in Salt Lake City on how to book them in your area. We particularly would like to present the Road Show at state-wide meetings like the U.W.A.

Cat Litter

Open-Pit Mining on Rock Mesa

Rock Mesa, located at the base of 10,350-foot South Sister in Oregon's Three Sisters Wilderness is the unique result of a volcanic event similar to the present dome-building activity on Mount St. Helens.

U.S. Pumice Co. of Burbank, California, plans to develop an open-pit mine on Rock Mesa to remove a non-strategic mineral, block pumice. The pumice is of two commercial grades, abrasive and decorative. Abrasive products include scouring blocks for grills, toilet bowls and swimming pools; and cosmetic aids for removing blemishes and calluses. Decorative pumice is sold for veneer pasted on walls of buildings and as boulders for landscaping features. The residue is sold for kitty litter and briquettes for gas fired hamburger grills.

It is an expensive fight. We need your help to finance current legal fees and public education projects. It is the integrity of the Three Sisters Wilderness worth, to you, the price of a hamburger, dinner for two, a pair of boots, a fishing rod, a camera. Make out your check to: The Friends of the Three Sisters Wilderness, Rock Mesa Fund and mail to 271 West 12th Avenue, Eugene, OR 97401. Phone 344-0675

1080



Jose Knighton

Tricky Dick banned the use of sodium fluoracetate (Compound 1080) for predator killing in 1972. Since that time its widespread use has continued in the western states, albeit illegally. Senators and representatives sucking for cattle corporations bucks have lobbied for a decade for reinstated federal support of 1080. Along with Reagan, they have been pressuring Watt, and Watt has in turn been pressuring Gorsuch. In January, the EPA overturned Nixon's 1080 ban.

Meanwhile, this is YOUR newsletter. If you have suggestions, written material, news reports, letters to Earth First!, or regional contacts for Earth First! may request extra copies to be sent to them. Organizing is tough business and we're sure you can use all the help you can get.

Also, to save several hundred dollars on postage, we are mailing this newsletter 3rd class bulk rate, and we will continue to mark your newsletter, "Forward or return postage guaranteed." Therefore, please send any change of address ASAP.

EF! Road Show to Hit Oregon During Earth Week

Johnny Sagebrush and Dave Foreman will be bringing the EARTH FIRST! message to Oregon during Earth Week April 18 to 24 with appearances in Eugene, Corvallis, Portland and possibly other locations. Contact Steve Kramer (phone # in Eugene, Lynn Cochane (phone # in Corvallis), and Eileen Key (236-7308 in Portland) for details. Contact EF! in Salt Lake City if you would like Dave and Johnny to hit your area of the Northwest during this trip.

NOTICE

Only paid-up subscribers will be receiving the EF! Newsletter from now on. The expense involved in producing this rag prohibits mass distribution, and we feel it's only fair to concentrate our efforts toward giving our paid subscribers the best newsletter possible.

This isn't meant to imply that only paid-up subscribers are Earth Firsters. If you or someone you know is broke, but still place the best interests of Earth First!, we'll be glad to work it out so interested folks get this paper. Just send us a note to that effect.

Nevertheless, Earth First! does need money from those who can afford it. With each issue, we have been gaining 50-100 subscribers, which has been just enough to get the next issue going (we now have close to 1,000 subscribers).

In conjunction with this issue, we're mailing a subscription appeal to all unpaid subscribers. If half of those people are Earth Firsters, and pay up, we should be set for the next six months or so.

Meanwhile, this is YOUR newsletter. If you have suggestions, written material, news reports, letters to Earth First!, or regional contacts for Earth First! may request extra copies to be sent to them. Organizing is tough business and we're sure you can use all the help you can get.

Also, to save several hundred dollars on postage, we are mailing this newsletter 3rd class bulk rate, and we will continue to mark your newsletter, "Forward or return postage guaranteed." Therefore, please send any change of address ASAP.

Private Land Acreage By State

The Sagebrush Rebels (better known in the earlier days as bumbo artists, used car salesmen, and rustlers) love to beat their breasts about how unfortunate the western states are in the amount of private land they contain. They claim that the economics of the poor western states are strangled by the huge amounts of federal lands and the small amount of private land available for good 'ol red blooded Americans to use. The rebels are known as rape, scrap, and run.

Tim McKay of the Northeast Environmental Center in Arcata, California, thought it might be interesting to figure up just how much private land per capita there is on a state by state basis. We herewith present his calculations (based on 1979 data). Use it to toss cold water on the next Sagebrush Rebel you see frothing at the mouth.

1. Alaska	94.96
2. Montana	83.37
3. Wyoming	71.14
4. South Dakota	65.87
5. North Dakota	64.02
6. New Mexico	41.81
7. Nebraska	30.69
8. Kansas	21.85
9. Idaho	21.18
10. Arizona	16.60
11. Colorado	15.46
12. Oklahoma	14.69
13. Utah	14.02
14. Nevada	13.90
15. Arkansas	13.85
16. Texas	12.31
17. Iowa	12.27
18. Minnesota	11.76
19. Mississippi	11.72
20. Oregon	11.58
21. Vermont	11.46
22. Virginia	9.44
23. Georgia	8.64
24. Kentucky	7.69
25. West Virginia	7.62
26. Wisconsin	7.02
27. Louisiana	6.91
28. Missouri	6.84
29. Kentucky	6.83
30. South Carolina	6.20
31. New Hampshire	5.68
32. Tennessee	5.67
33. Maine	5.57
34. North Carolina	5.23
35. Indiana	4.19
36. Hawaii	3.76
37. Michigan	3.58
38. Florida	3.46
39. Illinois	3.13
40. Ohio	2.41
41. Pennsylvania	2.39
42. California	2.35
43. Delaware	2.10
44. New York	1.72
45. Maryland	1.47
46. Connecticut	1.00
47. Massachusetts86
48. Rhode Island72
49. New Jersey63
50. Alabama29

CARMED WITH VISIONS

By Art Goodtimes

Submissions are invited of poems, songs, spoofs, and all eco-radical or earth-mururing work; especially from E.F. women (to balance the many genzo male voices). Include SASE if you want work returned. • All rights reserved to the authors. • Send pieces to Art Goodtimes, Box 1008, Telluride, CO 81435.

A man's tracks, leaving,
You say the fox came again, early,
thin as a rail.
barking.

full moon, above the trees, above the ice,
above the ripples of cloud,
orange with the fires of the north.
huge.

You choose a mask, begin to dance.
I settle for the comfort of smoke.
Caribou run through my dreams.

Tsaa.

—Gary Lawless

THE GAY SCIENCE
(to be sung to the tune of "I Write the Songs")

For work I drive a tractor
I was born near a reactor
And they tell us only good can come from it.
But I'll tell you through my hare-lip
And I won't let my split-tongue slip
That the ears that I don't have belong to science.

I guess I could be bitter

At the way they slit my shitter
'Cause my rectal mucous don't know where to go.

And you'll notice by my gait
That the leg they had to amputate

Was in the way of my third flipper hand.

Ya' know, Progress has a price

And I guess I've paid mine twice

But I keep looking to the future anyway.

Where money may yet buy

A brand new pair of eyes
And plastic faces for the handicapped.

Chorus

I am yours, you are mine

We are everywhere.

We are sons of that gay science

Though my lungs are an appliance

I'll scream it till my throat tears ear to ear,

Progress, Progress! Let us march on hand in hand.

Where reactors grow like wildflowers

Into the promised land.

So you wonder, I am sure

why my attitude's so pure,
and I admit that it might seem a trifle strange.

But Con Ed has got a program

Rehabilitating morons

who are victims of their energy designs.

They're grafted what remains

of my dessicated frame

to this shiny agricultural machine.

OVERPOPULATION HAIKU
Does Homo Sapiens
really want condos
more than condors?

EVERYTHING YOU EVER BELIEVED



TO INHERIT THE LAND

When frost climbs into apples,
farmers press it clear again
to fill the winter glasses
in Woelgers' kitchen.

They breathe their own frost over schnapps
while Frau Woelger serves the pig
she has worried years for.

Frau Woelger is swollen
to match her work. She speaks
to the Virgin, to beg
that among these men

is one to help the daughter
forget hot countries,
grow her mother's clothes
and love the animals

she must kill for him.

—David Chorlton

4. No one will notice anyway.

The Rebirth of My Mouth

I remember all too well
my grandfather too weak at 85 to stand
against the wall heater ducts to relieve
the pain in his spine and the morning

my grandmother was being wheeled
to the nursing home

(she cried for me the night before:
"Come help me, Steve, I'm fastened to these tree tops,

Come help.")
but now they were taking her

away, and that is the last sight I had
of her; our car pulling away from

the airport...

—Steve Clark

Let's get down to bare bones

Armed
With
Visions

Mardy Murie on a wilderness experience, "Whatever inspiration you get might make you a nice sweet personality, but unless you try to do something to save the planet with this personality, then it hasn't profited the world anything."

Murie Interview

Continued from Page 1

Query: The number of visits logged annually in the national parks is perpetually increasing. Given that the parks provide convention facilities, opportunities for hang gliders, opportunities for snowmobilers and mountaineers, just about every form of recreation one can imagine, do you see the parks as being appropriately involved in all these areas?

Mrs. Murie: I think for the good of the future, the park service needs to go back to the National Park Act of 1916, and the wording of that act is, as I understand it, is that every part of the park not needed for utilities and services should be treated as natural areas, as wilderness.

Otherwise, they're not going to be able to satisfy the stipulation laid down in 1916 that the land should be administered and preserved for future generations.

Now, if you apply that rule to national parks, I don't think you would have hang gliders or snowmobilers or certainly not off-road vehicles. Many of the things that are now countenanced should be operated in other places, not national parks. I think the national parks should be in the first rank of our preservation ideals.

Q: How might one draw a distinction between the various uses that might have a place in the national parks?

Mrs. Murie: Well, of course, if most of the areas in the national parks are treated as wilderness, then there are no mechanized vehicles or operations of any kind. In the wilderness areas on the national forests and so on, they don't even allow the use of chain saws for trail work. It has to be done by hand tools. No such noises in the wilderness. And I think the American people can afford to stand by these ideals: I don't think it would hurt anybody to have some really speculative experiences left to us.

Q: Would you suggest then that those regulations which apply to wilderness areas should also apply to national parks as a whole?

Mrs. Murie: Under the Wilderness Act, each park was supposed to study how much of their area should be wilderness. And, for instance, in the wilderness area plan that was submitted by the park service here, on which we had hearings several years ago, about 97 percent of Yellowstone was to be regarded as wilderness. And I think that's being done. The other operations go in the other percent. Yet all of these things have not been passed through Congress.

I think that's one of the difficult things in the Wilderness Act; they provided for these studies to be made of how much for wilderness and how much for administrative purposes in the parks and then the public hearings and the environmental impact statements and all that. Then it all has to be introduced in Congress — each one of them — and so some of them have gone through and many of them haven't; they've been lost in the press of other things, I guess.

Q: This line of questioning is prompted by a recent visit to West Yellowstone...

Mrs. Murie: Oh, boy...

Q: When I was there, I was stunned by the fact that that area has been

come a national center for snowmobiling. At Madison Junction, 14 miles in, we were surrounded by the constant hum of snowmobiles... m e t o g e t r e s e n t f u l o f snowmobiles...

Q: And yet in the broader context I ruminated that these people have just as much right to use the resources that are protected for the nation as a whole. Simultaneously I thought that the park service seems actually to be almost a promoter of experiences that don't necessarily seem to be in keeping with protection of the wilderness.

Mrs. Murie: I think you've hit on the very point I'd like to emphasize. I think there's been a growing pressure on the park service to consider all recreation, including mechanized recreation, as a very valid part of the activities of visitors to the national parks. Most all of the national parks are outstanding from the standpoint of solitude and scenery and inspiration of many kinds. And I think we need less emphasis on recreation which includes noisy things. I'm very sensitive to noise and I think it's the noise that shatters the impact of an experience in the wilderness.

Q: Are you saying that noise in and of itself is incongruous with wilderness experience?

Mrs. Murie: Yes, I'm saying wilderness should be left to the noise of the wilderness. If you have a snowmobile or chain saw going, you don't hear the noise of the varied thrush or Wilson warbler or any of the birds that are in the area. You don't hear the chatter of a red squirrel. These things are fractured.

Q: If motorized recreation and other "non-wilderness" uses are discouraged, and were the net effect to be a big decrease in the number of people able or likely to visit these facilities, would there be any benefit to society's appreciation of outdoor values?

Mrs. Murie: Of course, I don't understand what recreation they get from riding a snowmobile, but they are allowed in the park on all the unplowed roads in the winter time. It seems to me that the most experience they can get from these things is just the mere thrill of speed and passage over the terrain. And they get that on the unpaved roads.

In other parts of the park, I don't know what they experience because the noise would probably chase away wildlife they want to see. And I think it would be a limited experience; to me it is limited to the experience of speed and power. And I don't think it's good for their physiques.

Q: In light of all this, should a park visitor, then, be entertained or amused by the managers of the park?

Mrs. Murie: I don't think so. The parks themselves are enough for any sensitive person, and if a person is insensitive to what's in the parks, then he can just as well drive his automobile along the freeways. I do think we have to have these qualitative standards or else the whole park system will be devoted to, quote, entertainment.

Q: ...in competition with the private sector?

Mrs. Murie: Yes, and I don't think that's what the national parks should be or were meant to be.

Q: As someone who knows and has known the Tetons intimately for decades, what are some of the concrete pressures that you've seen develop in the broad view?

Mrs. Murie: Well, we've been talking about snowmobiles for one, but

the most important real pressure on this national park is simply the growth of the population in Teton County, the development of more and more houses and condominiums and the great pressure of all the new real estate developers who we've had descend on us.

You might argue that the valley can hold 180,000 people, and we'd still have the national forest and the elk refuge and the national park for recreation, but you know very well if there were that many people, hiking and riding horseback on the trails, having motorboats on the lake and all those things that are now sort of controllable would have a tremendous impact on the parks, would change the whole aspect of it. I really think that is the worst thing, just people.

Q: And overuse?

Mrs. Murie: That's right; it's destructive. It sounds selfish, I know. I've lived in this valley for 52 years and people might say, well, that's not democratic for you to say nobody more, but we're faced with a physical fact here. There's a saturation point, and we've passed that already.

Q: If there is some sort of an objective limit on what the land can support, then how can this be defined, given that the park in particular can be viewed as a public resource, open by its very nature to the nation's people?

Mrs. Murie: It's a public resource that the park service is obligated to preserve for the public. And if it can't be preserved in at least half its pristine character, then the park service has done a disservice to the American people. You can't have it both ways: either these priceless areas, which are shrines really, are going to be preserved for the future or they aren't.

Q: As Jackson has developed as a resort destination, is there an equal increase in the demand on backcountry resources?

Mrs. Murie: Yes, I know more and more people coming to the valley who are interested in only the gentle physical kinds of recreation here which include backpacking, canoeing or floating, and these aren't harmful.

But I'm sure there's more and more of it. We have a growing young population here. I saw that last night at the lecture (Gary Snyder spoke at the Teton Science School). At least 75 percent of the audience I'm sure were young people under 30. Everyone wants to live in Jackson Hole, but that's the sad dilemma. Everybody can't and still have Jackson Hole.

Q: These young people have a sensitivity to the park's role...

Mrs. Murie: Yes, that's one thing that gives me a little hope. My friend and I were talking about this young people are here for a fairly harmless purpose, just wanting to live in this beautiful valley. And I don't think they are the ones who are harming things very much.

But we have another dilemma here, which is the impact of land values, you see. Rich people can come and build houses. The people who service them also have to have someplace to live. Preserving the park resource should be the first duty; it's as simple as that. You could say, for example, that the moose maybe don't mind the snowmobilers, but the mere fact of that intrusion, that noise, just doesn't belong.

There are plenty of other places for them to go. Citizens who come to the parks should have a proprietary feeling of wanting to keep the parks in really good shape, even if they have to sacrifice a little visitation themselves in order to do that.

Anyone willing to get out on their own two feet realizes that the backcountry can't be overcrowded or it will be degraded to the extent that it's not the same experience, so these people are willing to wait for campsite.

Q: Yes, I was surprised last summer to see the backcountry restrictions working as well as they did, and also surprised to see the sheer density of crowds in some of the more accessible areas like Jenny Lake. It was interesting to try to envision the experiences people were having in these areas and wonder whether it was one they would cherish. And, if it was, whether they were in keeping with the purposes for which the parks were set aside.

Mrs. Murie: Yes, you wonder if there is anything akin to a real appreciation or a spiritual experience that a person can have while riding in an automobile; that's kind of an interesting question. I suppose if they saw a moose feeding in a pond by the side of the road and stopped to watch that moose for awhile; I suppose that's something they might remember. But of course I feel the greater experience is away from mechanized equipment, whatever kind it is.

Q: Maybe this would depend on the capacity of the individual for experience.

Mrs. Murie: I would suppose that heredity and environment and the type of bringing up they had, the type of training they've had, their whole personality and being enters into this. I think it's possible for a person to have a meaningful experience anywhere where there is a natural environment. It doesn't have to be a huge wilderness. This is a point Gary Snyder brought up last night.

Also, you go into the wilderness for quietness and solitude and to yourself. You go back to where you live and live there in light of the same kind of experience you had in the wilderness, so that you carry these experiences into your daily life.

I think the big question is population. I think that unless population is controlled all over the world there is going to be a tremendous, fatal impact on the world itself. And I think, as I've said in many talks, that nature has some rights and she may demand them. Nature may turn on us. I think we've reached almost the brink of exploitation in this country and all over the world because we're using up our resources so fast. We're damming the rivers and polluting the rivers and doing all of the things that are destructive to the planet. And at the same time there's too many people occupying certain places. You can't close your eyes to it entirely.

Q: Given that one of the things that can stem these developments is a strong environmental movement, how can it compete in a world where fewer and fewer people have access to outdoor experience in general? Do you see this as a problem?

Mrs. Murie: I like to quote a famous Canadian writer who years ago contributed something to save a canoe area somewhere in Canada. He said he knew he'd never go there, but it did him a lot of good to know it was there. And I think

they're a good many urban people

who would still like to know that in our great big United States of America we still cherish some of our natural world that was here before we came. Man has been pretty arrogant; he's going to reap where he sowed one of these days.

Q: One of the feelings among many people at this time is that the environmental movement is elitist because it is only the wealthy who can afford to visit distant wilderness areas.

Mrs. Murie: I don't know what people mean when they say elitist. In my mind they mean people who have plenty of means by which to travel anywhere they want. Is that what they mean?

Q: I would think so...

Mrs. Murie: Well, in my mind, these young people who are experiencing the wilderness, I don't think they would like to hear the term elitist applied to them. They're out there in maybe very minimum equipment and nothing fancy or expensive about anything they're doing. And maybe they're not coming back to their jobs in the city with a great deal to contribute to their fellow man, but at least I don't think they're doing any harm to the universe.

Q: This argument, for example, came up, when preservation of Alaskan lands was discussed.

Mrs. Murie: I don't think that argument applies because as far as I'm concerned these areas are set aside for the present and for the future, and are of such exceptional merit that they need to be preserved whether anybody goes there or not. I've been very much involved in the Alaskan thing for 10 years or more, and I grew up in Alaska, so I'll have to be excused for feeling very strongly about it. I just feel it's the last reserve the United States has of such grandeur and such beauty that it should be preserved for its own sake. If people visit these areas, they need to go gently and with due respect. I don't think that's too outlandish an idea to try to hold up before the American people.

Q: So the question of utility is subordinate?

Mrs. Murie: Yes.

Q: Looking at the environmental movement in the broadest sense, has it — as some critics argue — begun to lose its constituents?

Mrs. Murie: No, I think the opposite is true. Mr. Watt has helped us a lot. But even aside from that, one thing that has helped us through the Alaska lands controversy is that the conservation organizations have become very close to one another.

The Alaska Coalition was formed of about 40 leading conservation organizations, and that cooperation between one another is something to have now; it persists. They meet about once a month to see where we are, what needs most to be done, how to help one another. So I think that makes for a much stronger force, as far as the Wilderness Society is concerned.

We're trying to put more and more people into the field because we don't have chapters; we're not organized that way. I'm on the council of the Wilderness Society, and this is one thing I've been speaking about — more people who would be visible and act as liaisons with local members.

Q: One of the problems that environmentalists appear to encounter is that they are forced to justify somehow their roles as commentators; they don't have a clear constituency. They talk in terms of values that don't lend themselves to saying, well, these are the 485,000 people for whom I speak.

Mrs. Murie: That's true...

Q: Do you think that environmental spokesmen have been able to maintain a sense of legitimacy in the eyes of the public?

Mrs. Murie: I don't know. I haven't thought about this much. Do you mean that (former) Senator Gaylord Nelson, who is chairman of the Wilderness Society; does he have a problem maintaining his sense of legitimacy?

Q: That's broadly the question, although as a senator I can see that he could speak on anything.

Mrs. Murie: I see; you mean that with some of the others it could be argued they didn't understand the whole issue.

Q: Not that as much as that they represent an imaginary constituency.

Mrs. Murie: I'm sure that in spite of this, conservation people have more impact, more opportunities to speak and more opportunities to influence things than they did 20 years ago. When my husband was director of the Wilderness Society, I don't know. Conservation people were like voices crying in the wilderness.

I think they had a rather lonely experience at times because they were fewer. But they were determined and they were sure of their ideals and beliefs. They thought it was something that was good for everybody, whether everybody agreed to it or not. And in a so-called democracy, we allow people to speak out on their views.

Q: One of the things I notice of conservationists is that in congressional hearings they have to employ the arguments of utility when often the assumptions that wilderness deserves protection on its own merits is left unsaid...

Mrs. Murie: Yes, the utilitarian world. Profits and loss and dividends...

Q: This assumption that wilderness experience is good for people in and of itself is often times left unsaid in the congressional debates. Is this important?

Mrs. Murie: I think if it's good for the human psyche, then that means that that human being is a more valuable citizen. My interpretation would be that whatever insights are gained in the wilderness can contribute wisdom to an ordinary citizen to push for material things, like bills through Congress that will keep a river from being polluted.

One thing leads into another; the two should go together. Whatever inspiration you get might make you a nice sweet personality, but unless you try to do something to save the planet with this personality, then it hasn't profited the world anything. Some of these things seem so hopeless, but then I tell my young friends it's more fun to try than to stand in the corner with your face to the wall.

If you really sense your environment, wherever you are, even if it's a small area like a backyard with a few rose bushes in it, you can learn a lot. What you experience anywhere can then be transmitted into action for the betterment of living for everybody.

As an example, I walk down a third of a mile to a channel that's a nice little swimming pool in the summer, and I've tried to leave behind me everything that is of concern to this house and the people who come and go and only experience what I see as I walk: some more gentians blooming since yesterday and a yellow warbler up in the bush. You can have that experience in a very small area.

I think like Gary Snyder's grandmother you can immerse yourself in the small experience that's still

a large one and that enriches your whole living, instead of walking to the swimming hole and thinking about what I'll have for dinner.

You can have that experience in a very small area. That's why I think it's so desperately important to have spots of green in the urban environment, and the Wilderness Society has been working on this for years.

Q: To look at the early years of the Wilderness Society, how was the conservation movement seen at that time? You said that your husband and others felt lonely at times, that there wasn't a broad sentiment.

Mrs. Murie: Well, maybe I shouldn't have said lonely because I really don't think they would have felt that themselves. They were people who were truly altruistic and that's why it was such a joy to be suddenly associated with that group of people, the council members of the Wilderness Society.

They were all people who had professions and activities of their own, a full life, but in addition to that they believed in the preservation of this wilderness country and they were willing to put time and effort into it. They weren't just names on a letterhead. I think they had a very, very strong belief that that was the time to save some wilderness while we still had it. And if they were the only ones who thought that in the 30's and 40's, so what, they were going to do what they could.

And as Bob Marshall, the founder of the Society said, he felt that the only hope of saving these wild areas was through an organization of spirited people. And they were spirited people.

Our older son, Martin, was working for the Forest Service one summer when the council members were sitting here under a tree. And he hiked over the Tetons and just appeared on the scene here one morning. He went out with his father and met all the council members (he had met only one of them). After awhile he came back into the kitchen where I was busy and he said what a bunch of characters. He had sensed right away there was a good deal of energy there.

Q: At the time, there were other conservation groups, like the Sierra Club and Audubon Society, active in the battles of the day. What was the pertinence of a new group, as the founders saw it?

Mrs. Murie: Well, I think Bob Marshall, who had worked for both the Forest Service and Bureau of Indian Affairs and had travelled widely, I think he felt that preservation of wilderness as such was just not getting enough attention from the other organizations. He felt that there was a need for one organization that was strictly for wilderness, and now we have enlarged that idea to a whole land ethic.

Q: Time is short, and to turn in great brevity to the present, a lot of people in Utah, or should I say Ogden, would wonder if conservationists haven't exaggerated the dangers Watt poses.

Mrs. Murie: He probably hasn't done much in Utah. But I could show you a whole book of things he's done. The interesting thing to me is the attention paid to Watt also a lot of other people like editorial writers and cartoonists. I don't think all the Watt opposition has been spearheaded by conservation organizations. The Wilderness Society watches these things of course, and I get envelopes filled with the xeroxes of editorials written about Mr. Watt. The Wilderness Society,

Sierra Club or National Audubon Society couldn't possibly have written them all under other peoples' bylines.

Some of his first statements really alarmed us: moving to allow those off-shore oil leases off the California coast in that very vulnerable area, and his idea that wilderness areas should be opened to oil and gas leasing. And his idea that we shouldn't acquire any more lands for national parks and monuments because we should spend money on updating the existing facilities. Also he wasn't going to use the Land and Conservation store some of those funds. Of course, I feel now that every bit of wild country left in this country should be set aside somehow.

Q: In many instances his threats haven't materialized.

Mrs. Murie: That's true, but I feel you've got to be watching every minute. He is accountable to Congress. And I think he started out with a certain arrogance intimating that he wasn't accountable to Congress. The secretary of interior has immense power, but he doesn't have power beyond Congress, and I don't think he realized that for awhile.

Toxicrats

EPA

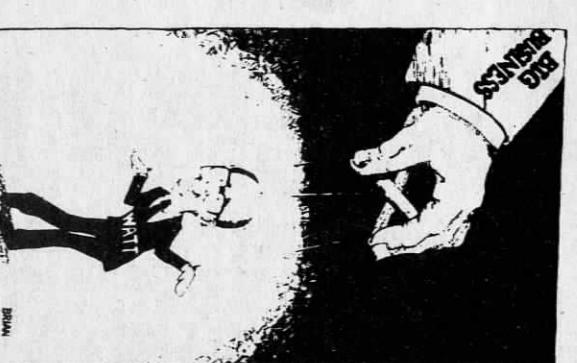
Not being able to find enough ways to dirty the air and pollute the planet, Anne Gorsuch and her Watt-sized EPA have lifted the ban on chemical companies dumping their toxic wastes. The EPA did this on Monday, March 1.

The lifting of the ban will be in effect for 90 days, which should be just enough time for the chemical companies to dispose of their spring inventory of all the deadly chemicals which have been collecting around their plants.

An EPA spokesman stated that the increased dumping of poisonous wastes would not appreciably affect the environment.

Meanwhile, a strange cloud stretching for thousands of miles across the sky continues to grow. The EPA has been discussing the possibility of having the war boys launch tactical weapons at the cloud in a effort to break it up. But the cloud is said to be descending upon the EPA offices in Washington, D.C., and there is starting to be some concern about the effect on bureaucrats of hitting the cloud with H-bombs.

Earth First! has been doing some investigation of its own and has concluded that neither the cloud or the planned bombing of it will have any appreciable effect on diminishing the EPA's effectiveness.



Ludd Readers

NED LUDD BOOKS

As mentioned in the last newsletter, EF! and Dream Garden Press are undertaking a joint publishing project: NED LUDD BOOKS. The following are more complete descriptions of the first three of the books in the Ned Ludd series:

Don't Fence Me In: A Wilderness Campfire Anthology

Whilst lounging about beneath the waxing moon and graving on rib bones before the flickering mesquite along the "wild" Rio Grande in the Big Bend country, our party of EARTH FIRST! river runners wished they had the words to more songs or maybe to some Robert Service quotable passages for use by the campfire. Somebody ought to do one. Why not EARTH FIRST!

We oughta even be able to make some \$\$\$ from it to fund our nefarious activities.

Thus was born *Don't Fence Me In* as a title for NED LUDD BOOKS. The theme is simple: the freedom of wilderness river or trail, the loneliness in the song of the whippoorwill, the ghosts, the memories dancing in those embers, the racial memory kissed by those licking flames that mesmerize your eyes and keep Smilodon from your back.

The anthology will contain songs suitable for singalongs; and poems, short stories or essays, and passages from longer works that are all suitable for reading aloud. Maybe we'll even throw in a few special recipes.

As for songs, we want the ones we always want to sing, like:

"Don't Fence Me In," "Night Rider's Lament," "Chantilly Lace," "Redneck Mother"—Western, Outlaw, Country, Fifties Rock, Gospel. For poetry, we naturally want Robert Service but also others from Gary Snyder to Shakespeare that are good for reading out loud to the sounds of poppins apoppin'. And there are passages from Twain, Conrad, and Melville that can raise the hair even on Howie's neck when read before the coals on some dark and whispering night. I think it's Balzac who has a sad story about a man who makes love to a leopard, and Lucretius has great wisdom on affairs of the heart. Perfect for just the two of you and a full moon. Finally, there are good strips of jerky from Abbey and Traven and Matthiessen that we need to chew on in the wilderness.

Hopefully, you have the idea. Send me the songs you think should be included (words, authors, copyright info, guitar chords). If you have a favorite recipe, send it along too. On the recaps, include source, author, passages, publisher, etc. Or if you feel like it, write something original, say, on Everett Ruess. Some myths and legends would be fine, too. Keep all of these to a length conducive to reading aloud. This can be a real fine book. Send those ideas in. And remember:

"The river's kicking like a steer . . . run out the forward sweep! That's Hell-gate Canyon right ahead; I know of old its roar. And . . . I'll be damned! the ice is jammed! We've got to make the shore."

Essays Towards Deep Ecology
Much of the reason for human-kind's assault on Earth lies within the dogmas of Western Civilization. These include such things as the idea of material progress, the worship of rationality, the fascination with technological tinkering father figure hierarchies, the concept of a division between people and nature, etc. Western Civilization is supremely anthropocentric—it all revolves around *Homo sapiens*. It is this anthropocentric worldview that allows—no, demands—that human beings trash our planet. Fortunately, even though Western Civilization is the one world culture today, there has been a thoughtful alternative view of the past and there is today. This competing paradigm is biocentric—believing that *Homo sapiens* is but one of several million life forms on Earth and has no manifest destiny to occupy the entire globe for its exclusive use. Bill Devall and others call it Deep Ecology. This idea of Deep Ecology is widespread and diverse but it has never really been collected in one place. That is the purpose of *Essays Towards Deep Ecology*. The pieces contained in this book will run a wide gamut but will point the way to a new biocentric worldview that will challenge the "facts" and gospel of progress, rationality, technology, industrialization, the empire state, and anthropocentrism.

Prof. Bill Devall, Dept. Sociology, Humboldt State University, Arcata, California 95521, will be the editor for *Essays Towards Deep Ecology*. Please send any ideas for papers to include in this anthology to him.

Ecodefense: A Handbook on the Military Defense of the Earth Of all the NED LUDD BOOKS, this one is the most requested and destined to be the most controversial. It raises important legal, ethical, and tactical questions. It may also be the most worthwhile thing EF! ever does. For some of the material in this book, we must have expert technical advice. Essentially, the concept of *Eco-defense* is that it is a cookbook of tactics and tools beyond the traditional avenues of environmental advocacy. There are many other books containing much of this information (*Anarchist's Cookbook*, *Poor Man's James Bond*, *Get Even*, *The Paper Trip*, *The Revenge Book*, *Techniques of Harassment*, and others from rightwing paramilitary survivalist outfits like Paladin Press), but none from a specific environmental viewpoint.

As I see it, *Ecodefense* should contain the following types of information:

- **TECHNICAL**—making of explosives, wrecking a bulldozer, spiking trees, destroying an oil rig, blowing up a dam, etc.
- **HARASSMENT**—screwing the villains personally (making someone's wife think he's cheating on her, ruin his credit rating).
- **SOCIAL**—How to go underground, create a new identity.
- **LEGAL**—Guidelines on how to minimize legal charges (misdeemeanor instead of felony), state-by-state comparison of possible legal hassles, what to do if arrested, etc.

- **TRUE LIFE (OR FANTASY) STORIES**—The trashing of the herbicide helicopter in Oregon, the Bolt Weevils of Minnesota, etc. This can include the Ecotricks contest in the EF! Newsletter.

Maps!

USGS TOPO MAPS

only \$1.75

EARTH FIRST! is now dealer for US Geological Survey Topo Maps. As you may know, the price for topographic maps direct from the US Geological Society has gone up to \$2 apiece. Most dealers charge \$3 or more.

EARTH FIRST! has just become a dealer for USGS Maps and is only charging subscribers to the EF! Newsletter \$1.75 for 7½ and 15 minute quad topo maps. Not only can you save considerable money by ordering you maps through EF! but you can help fund EF! (as a dealer we only pay \$1 per map). In quantity this works out to significant amounts. And, if EF! sells 5,000 maps in a year (a reasonable number considering the number of topo map users who read the newsletter) we make \$3,750—enough to pay Peter Dustrud to edit the newsletter. So, BUY TOPO MAPS FROM EARTH FIRST!

End of hard sale. Now for the details:

1. Get an index map(s) and order form(s) for the state(s) in which you are interested (all free) from USGS, Box 25286, Denver, CO 80225 (west of the Mississippi River) or USGS, 1200 South Eads St., Arlington, VA 22220 (east of the Mississippi).
2. Fill out the order form for each state. Count your total maps ordered and multiply by \$1.75. Send the order form and a check made out to EARTH FIRST! to: EARTH FIRST! c/o Art Goodtimes Box 1008 Telluride, CO 81435

Maps will be mailed directly by USGS to you. Total time from your mailing to your receiving the maps should be two weeks.

HELP EARTH FIRST!! SAVE MONEY!!

HELP EARTH FIRST!! SAVE MONEY!!

HELP EARTH FIRST!!

Descent into the Maze
All proceeds go to EARTH FIRST!
May 1st thru 8th
\$300.00 per person
Rendezvous at Ray's Tavern Green River, Utah on April 30th for the best cheeseburgers and pork chops around (not to mention beer).

Two spots are still open on the EARTH FIRST! Spring gonzofundraiser hike into the Maze (Canyonlands National Park) with Digger Dave Foreman and his faithless mudman guide, Spurs Jackson.

It will be an eight day trip with splitting the trip into two four-day segments with the vehicles in between so we can split up the food, and more importantly, course subject to our whims once we get there, or as the Yardbirds used to say... "Over, Under, Side-ways, Down... Backwards, Forwards, square and round. . . where will it end?"

For you folks that have signed up, once you figure out your transportation arrangements, please let me know. I can take several down to Ray's from SLC on the morning of April 30th and from Albuquerque, either on the 29th or 30th. EVERETT SPURS REUSS JACKSON

Silent Agitators

Many of us in EF! feel that the Wobblies (IWW—Industrial Workers of the World) were the finest bunch of radicals ever to bless America with their presence. We particularly like their practice of using "Silent Agitators" to let folks know they were about and working. The Silent Agitators of the Wobblies were merely red stickers that were put up in shops or factories. This let the other workers know a Wobbie was present.

EARTH FIRST! plans to adapt the Silent Agitator tactic to our own purposes and we will soon have available little green stickers with the EF! clenched fist, a suitably radical quote (suggestions are welcome), and an EF! address. Order 'em by the dozen or hundred and stick 'em up wherever you'd like (Forest Service offices, bathroom walls, disabled bulldozers, the Glen Canyon Dam visitors center...). You get the picture? With the Silent Agitator you can give it to the rest of the world. Details will be forthcoming in the May Day Newsletter.

Burp First! the new enviro group that doesn't excuse itself. NO MORE belching oneself into complacency. . . Don't join BFI! and pat yourself on the back. Create chaos out of anarchy for a better tomorrow.

Special Offers

New makeshift recipe book tells all. . . Tired of being ripped off by mail order ads that promise how to make you two, (35) rich beyond your wildest subterranean dreams by telling other people to run the same ad you sent \$2.35 off for in the first place? You two,

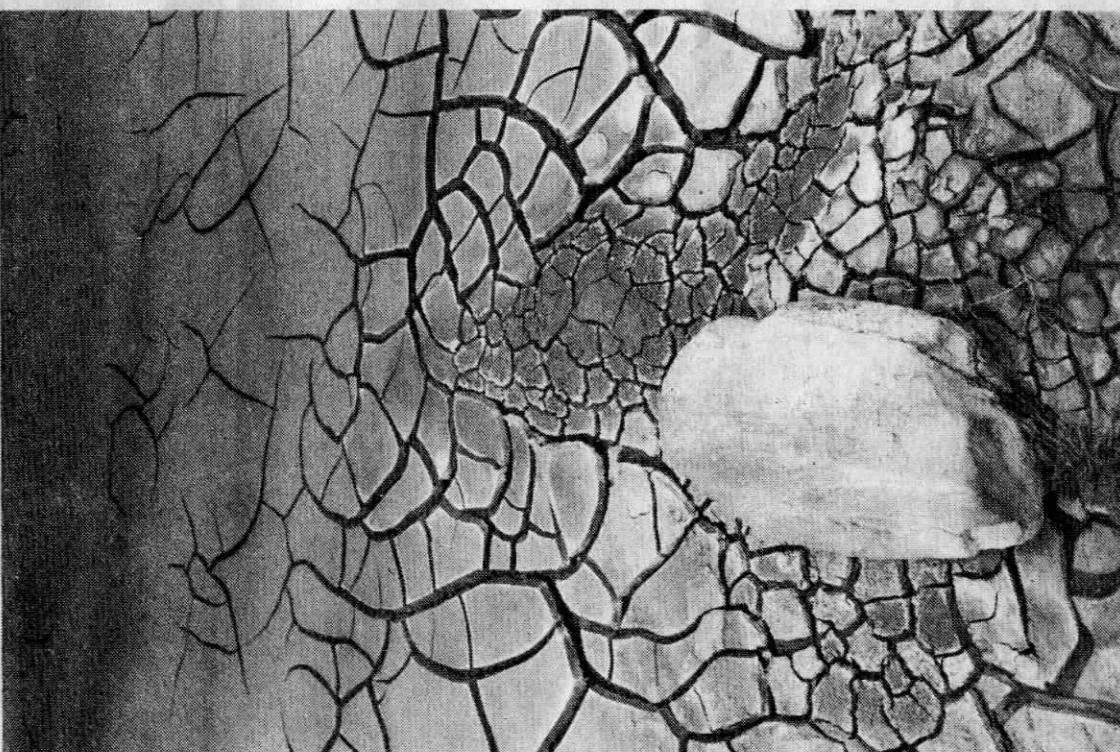
Lonely post atomic survivor of WWII wants to find true third flapper love. Send glow in the dark photo to POB 235, Canyonlands Nuclear Dump. New Potonium City, Utah you send in yer 23.5

84126

BOX 26221, Salt Lake City, UT

TO:

PERMIT NO. 4352
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
BULK RATE



P. DUSTRUD

Coors Boycott!

SAVE OUR ENVIRONMENT

Do you cherish a high quality American environment? Would you like to see us maintain pure air and water and National Parks and Wilderness Areas as a priceless heritage for future generations?

Then join with us in this nationwide BOYCOTT OF COORS BEER. Joe Coors urged Reagan to appoint James Watt as Secretary of the Interior. Anne Gorsuch as Director of the Environmental Protection Agency and Bob Burford as Director of the Bureau of Land Management. All three, and more of their own appointees, are bent on destroying any environmental gains made in the past few decades. The quality of the American Environment has already suffered at the hands of BOYCOTT COORS.

Clip and mail to: ADOLPH COORS CO., Golden, CO 80401

I hereby pledge to boycott Coors beer until such a time that Interior Secretary James Watt, EPA Director Anne Gorsuch and BLM Director Bob Burford are replaced by intelligent administrators who are sensitive to the American Environment and until Coors stops funding the extremist, anti-environmental Mountain States Legal Foundation.

Signed: _____

P.S. Your beer isn't very good, either.

Road to Moab

A big blond-haired, all-American-looking guy stopped his government van, got out and said to me, "Where are you heading?"

I told him, "Moab."

"Well, hop in and take a ride at government expense."

I debated this for a second.

Having just awakened on the outskirts of Green River, Utah, I had thought to get over to the Motel 6 and get my fix of mud. Maybe read a paper.

"OK, great," I said and threw my pack in the back of the van.

We sped off for Moab. Inside the government van there were rolled-up maps and several black cases.

"Name's Pete," I said. He introduced himself as Fred.

"Doing some surveying?" I asked.

"Sort of like that," Fred said. "We're looking for launch sites for the Pershing II Missile system. Test launches."

"Oh," I said, thinking that here was perhaps an opportunity for a little enlightenment on what disasterous plan was in store next for the red rock country I had grown to love so much.

"Yeah," Fred said. "We've been all over this country for the last several weeks looking for some good spots."

"What's a Pershing II Missile?" I wanted to know.

"It's the latest thing," Fred explained. "It's launched to an elevation of 100 miles, then it points its nosecone straight down and fires itself, hitting its target within 20 feet of its intended mark."

"Sounds deadly," I tried to feed Fred with the kind of platitudes that would keep the conversation on a civil level while I was in his government truck.

"It is," Fred said. "This

Pershing II has a nosecone that's capable of penetrating through 500 feet of granite. Think of what that would do in sandstone.

"Then it sets off a nuclear warhead which can cause earth-

quakes."

"So how do you like the countryside out here?" I wanted to ask him how he'd like me to launch a rocket through his house.

"Oh, it's spectacular. I can't believe some of the places we've been. I'm glad I brought my camera."

"Uh-huh. So, where's this Pershing II going to be launched from?"

"Here, look at this map," Fred fished out a topo and showed me a marked spot which was just north of Hanksville, east of the San Rafael Swell, called Sinbad's Country. The trajectory led from this spot towards Alamogordo Test Range in New Mexico.

A twenty-mile corridor under the path will have to be evacuated during the launches," Fred said.

He also told me the first launch would occur in October, '82, and

that there would be missiles

launched from Idaho as well.

"See, this and the other sites in this area will be our 500-mile test. From Idaho, they will be going for 1,500 miles," added Fred. "Sixty launches in all, more or less."

I was trying to imagine what one of these Persings would do to the Glen Canyon Dam if it just happened to come down prematurely. It would be going over it, or at least near it.

We had now turned off the east-west I-70 onto the final ascent into Moab. Fred clipped along at about 70. A cop passed us going the other way, making "slow-down" signals to us.

I tried to ease out of the conversation now. I was excited about returning to this strange little town, Moab, and especially to the magical terrain around it. I noticed the Colorado River was flowing briskly, but not as full as I have seen it before. Ah, what a great day to be back in the slickrock. At the north side of Moab I asked to be let out. I peered up at the restaurant on the cliff, the one that Charlie Steen, the "Uranium King," built as his home after he struck it rich in the early fifties. I thought to myself: Now the corporations want to give the canyons of southern Utah not only pads for testing macabre war toys, but everything from a gigantic nuke dump, a 9-reactor nuke cluster (Green River needs the power), oil shale, tar sands, more and more dams on every last river accessible by bulldozer, even Rocky Flats if they can convince the politicos it's for their defense." And I thought, NO!

This MUST stop! A week later, I met up the the most interesting crowd of characters I can recall, and that's another story altogether. It's called Earth First!

P.D.